

E. M. FULLER & CO., BANKRUPT, TRIED TO AID CLARKSON & CO.

Records Disclose Another
Link in Charges Against
Brokers Who Failed.

CONNECTION IS PROVED

McGee's \$100,000 Started
Clarkson Concern and He
Tried to Save It.

Direct connection between Edward M. Fuller, his partner Frank McGee, and their now bankrupt brokerage firm of E. M. Fuller & Co., also in the hands of a receiver, was established today through the stenographic minutes of the hearings in the latter case before Harold P. Coffin, the referee, and A. Bruce Bielaski, the receiver and trustee.

The minutes, which were gone over by The Evening World in an attempt to verify a report it had received to the effect that Fuller and McGee had put Charles H. Clarkson into business, showed the following:

1—Clarkson & Co. was incorporated in April, 1920, with Charles H. Clarkson, President, Vernon B. Ingram, Secretary and Treasurer, and Charles Gilham, Vice President. Gilham, a brother-in-law of Frank McGee, put up the entire \$100,000 capital stock. This \$100,000 was given to him by McGee.

2—One week before Clarkson & Co. failed it reorganized as a partnership, explaining that this was necessary to become a member in the Consolidated Stock Exchange. Gilham withdrew from the firm then. No notice of the change in business relationship was given customers, or creditors or advertised.

3—When criminal prosecution was threatened by Saul S. Myers, attorney for the receiver and trustee during the bankruptcy proceedings, which are still on, McGee and Fuller came to the rescue of Clarkson & Co., first offering to underwrite \$100,000 in notes with which the bankrupt could help settle with the 1,400 creditors. When this, too, was rejected, Fuller and McGee offered to induce personally and as the firm of E. M. Fuller & Co. notes to the extent of

creditors doubted the integrity of Fuller and McGee. Fuller for Clarkson indignantly declared that E. M. Fuller & Co. was solvent and as strong as any house on the Consolidated. "We cannot get the Bank of England to give an indorsement to you," Attorney Myers said. This was on June 17. E. M. Fuller & Co. failed June 26. 4—The attorneys for Fuller and McGee are the same as for Clarkson and Ingram—Leo J. Bondy and H. J. St. John & Moore. Mr. Goldstein is associated with Bondy.

CREDITORS WANTED NO FULLER OR MCGEE NOTES.

The creditors at this meeting, June 17, voted almost unanimously to reject the "composition" offered by the Clarkson attorneys, unless some other indorsement than Fuller's or McGee's could be obtained. The creditors did this in the face of warnings that the most they could get with the tangible assets was about 1 per cent., as against a possible 50 per cent. through composition. The motion to reject this offer also provided for instituting criminal action against all connected with Clarkson.

When The Evening World was informed that the Fuller concern was bankrupt of Clarkson it was told that Clarkson had been in the employ of Fuller or McGee. "It was not for charity that Clarkson was given \$100,000," the informant said. The record shows that Gilham's \$100,000, borrowed from McGee, was never returned.

The following excerpts from the stenographer's record in the Clarkson case throw light upon the connection with Fuller:

Mr. Myers: I am not saying these notes of \$100,000 are good. It depends whether E. M. Fuller & Co. are going to stay in business, and I don't know. I have a broker downtown that is going to stay in business (Pg. 37, meeting May 13).

Mr. Myers: We know that we can indict Clarkson and Ingram and perhaps some other parties connected with this, and I have no hesitancy in saying if we were to go before the District Attorney there could be an indictment. The evidence is in existence, and if he wants to prosecute he can go right ahead (Pg. 42, June 3).

Mr. Goldstein: The resources of Fuller & Co. are tremendous and we are attorneys for the Fuller people and we know what we are talking about (Pg. 43, June 3).

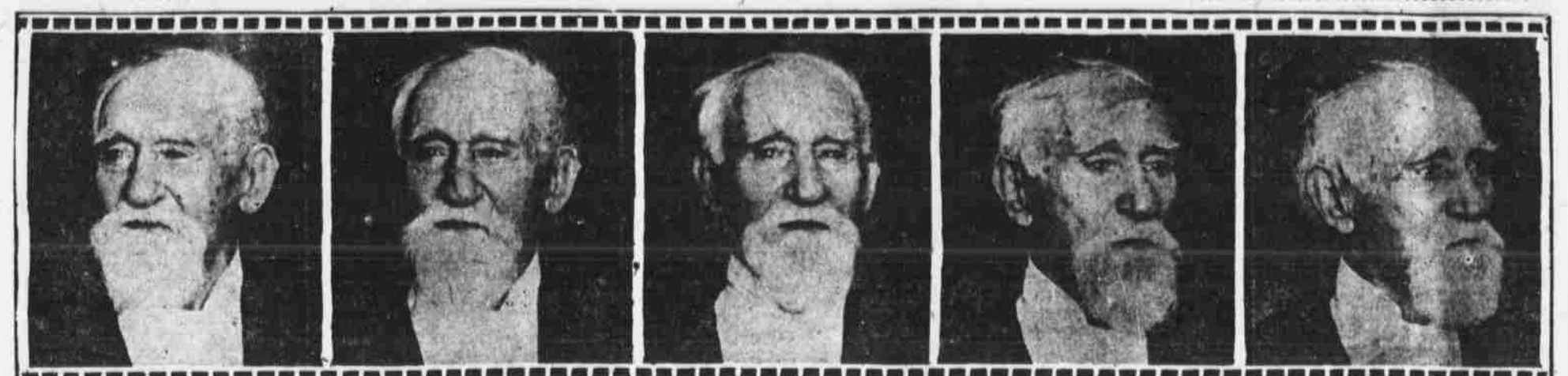
A creditor: As far as the indorsements are concerned, I would rather not have Mr. Gilham or Mr. McGee. We want some person who is so good there would be no question about it. (Page 41, June 3).

The following colloquy at the meeting June 17 began on page 53:

Mr. J. J. Winograd: In your opinion, Mr. Myers, how sure are you that the notes given and indorsed by the Fuller Company will be or may be collected?

Mr. Myers: All I can say is a good many of the members of the New York Consolidated Exchange have gone down, and if some more of them go down, in all probability the notes indorsed by the Fuller Company will not be paid. If . . . the Fuller Company goes down there will

World a Hundred Times Finer Than a Century Ago, The Time-Ripened Opinion of 100-Year-Old Optimist



"The world is at least a hundred times better than it used to be, and improving all the time."

"The fellows who try to tell you the good old days were better than to-day are talking nonsense."

"Women have always been as fine as they could be—no room for improvement in that direction."

"I agree with the fellow who said women were no more fitted for politics than men for wet nurses."

"I've had one rule of life—act in moderation. And I've been as cheerful as I could."

Cornelius Cole Derides 'The Good Old Days'; Tells Why Present Day Is Better

Civil War Senator, a Centenarian in September, Says Stress on Century's Progress in Comfortable Living and on Country's Strides in Transportation, Science and Idealism—Everything Is for the Best and as It Should Be

By Marguerite Moores Marshall.

"THE world is at least a hundred times finer than it used to be, and it's improving all the time! That's what civilization means!"

There you have the unexpectedly cheery verdict one of the most interesting and experienced judges of the cosmos—a judge who has been "on the bench" of this old world not less than a hundred years. He is former United States Senator Cornelius Cole, born in New York but adopted by California, who will be one hundred years old next September, who was a Forty-Niner and Lincoln's friend, who sat in the Civil War Congress, and as Senator, took part in the impeachment of Andrew Johnson.

He leaves New York to-day for the beautiful home just outside Los Angeles, from which he journeyed East to accept an honorary LL. D. from Wesleyan University, of which he is the oldest alumnus, and to revisit Washington and this city. His "little daughter," as he playfully calls the tall, comely matron who watches over him like a mother, says that he has stood the trip wonderfully well. And he really is an amazing youthful oldster, both in appearance and in his point of view. Many a man of sixty has more wrinkles, and Cornelius Cole's eyes are bright, his white hair and beard are abundant, his handclasp is warm and firm.

When I saw him at the Hotel Ambassador there was just one all-inclusive question I wanted to ask him, and I imagined I knew his answer. I wanted to ask if he thought the world had improved or gone back in the hundred years of his acquaintance with it. And I felt quite certain that he would join the chorus of elderly whither-do-we-drifters, the persons who are perfectly certain that we grow no better very fast and that our time is far inferior to "the good old days."

Here's where Cornelius Cole foils you! He not only admits he asserts—that the present is superior to the past, that we're way ahead of what we were a hundred years ago, and that—like the late lamented J. Walker—we're still going strong.

"The world," he promptly answered my leading question, "is a much better place than it used to be when I was young. The fellows who try to tell you that it isn't are talking utter nonsense. The good old days were all right, but the good new days are better. In the hundred years that I have lived America has grown at least a hundred times greater in every way. And we're still a new country and still improving."

Then we spoke of the different ways in which former Senator Cole considers the world has progressed.

"The first thing of which we think," he remarked, "is the progress in science and invention. There is the advance in transportation, from the stage coach and the pony express to the transcontinental express, the automobile and the aeroplane. There is the advance in communication: First the improved mail service, then the telegraph, then the telephone, and now this wonderful new radio service. There are all the hundreds of thousands of machines which have increased and improved production, which have brought comforts and even luxuries within reach of an ever increasing number of people.

"The progress in comfortable and luxurious living during the last century is a wonderful thing to the person who has seen life at both ends of it. I don't mean the luxuries of very rich people, but

However, he must be fairly tolerant of the political woman, since in 1916, his own wife was one of the California delegates to the convention that nominated Hughes for President. And he was devoted to her. Their happy marriage lasted nearly seventy years—she died three years ago—and was blessed with eight children.

"That's one reason, I shouldn't wonder, why I've lived so long," the one-time Senator told me, when I asked him how he accounted for the census of his birthdays. "I've had plenty of struggles and hardships, but I was happy in my marriage, and that helps a man a lot."

"I've never had but one real rule of life—act in moderation. I've smoked and drunk and eaten

ATTEMPT TO BRIBE POSTMAN REVEALS BIG WHISKEY PLOT

Restaurant Man Accused of
Seeking Letters in Mail
of Dry Chief.

A plot to obtain the withdrawal of 1,700 cases and twenty-seven barrels of whiskey from a distillery in this city on a fake permit was revealed by Assistant U. S. Attorney Mattuck to-day before U. S. Commissioner Hitchcock. It was when Jacob Gluko, until recently owner of a Forsyth Street restaurant, was arraigned on a charge of bribing a letter carrier that Mattuck accused the prisoner of being a principal in this alleged new plot.

Postoffice Inspector William Murphy and U. S. Agent Solb arrested Gluko to-day. He was held in \$10,000 bail, charged with having bribed Thomas Cullen, a letter carrier, to surrender a registered letter addressed to the Federal Prohibition Director at No. 1107 Broadway. Hearing was set for July 13.

A week ago Chief Hugh McQuillan of the Special Intelligence Unit learned from Cullen that "bootleggers" had promised him big money if he would turn over to them registered mail directed to the Federal Prohibition Director whose office was on his route. Cullen, instructed to appear to accept the proposition, turned over a registered letter to Gluko, who paid him \$800 and promised to give him \$20,000 for the surrender of another letter next week.

Gluko denied the letter carrier's story, saying he had picked up in the street the registered mail for the prohibition director.

Other arrests are expected in connection with the "bootlegging" plot, all the circumstances of which are known to the Government detectives.

2,000 LETTER CARRIERS AT MASS.
Archbishop Hayes will say communion mass to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock at St. Patrick's Cathedral, Fifth Avenue and 51st Street, for more than 2,000 letter carriers, of the New York Letter Carriers' Holy Name Society, according to the Rev. Father John J. Korman of St. Columba's Church, No. 345 West 25th Street, Chaplain of the letter carriers. The carriers will march from 4th Street and Fifth Avenue to the Cathedral.

and slept and enjoyed myself and worked in accordance with that rule. Oh, yes! And I've been as cheerful as I could. I had my worries, but I didn't go around trying to draw a long face all the time. I've been interested in life."

"What's your advice to the young generation?" I asked. "And does it shock you as badly as it does some people?"

"The young folks are all right," former Senator Cole answered, with his kindly smile. "They're not a bit worse—and not much different—from their grandfathers and greatmothers. As for advice, all I say is: 'Behave yourselves! You know what that means as well as I do.'"

I asked him what he considered the biggest problem before America today.

"It's the paying of that huge debt we contracted through the war," he said quickly. "And the only way we can ever do it is to be individually thrifty and economical and wise. It's a job cut out for every man and woman."

That it was time for him to go for another sightseeing trip—he was as eager for it as any boy. I asked him if he thought any New York, like the rest of the world, had changed for the better in the last hundred years.

"It's wonderful—it's marvelous, the way New York has improved since I last saw it, forty years ago!" exclaimed this man, who, after a hundred years, still keeps his eye and mind fixed on the present and the future, instead of on the past.

"KING OF BOHEMIA" FOR HALF CENTURY IS DEAD IN PARIS

His "Throne" a Park Bench, Though of
Wealthy Family.

PARIS, July 1.—Adalbert de Gherardine, known to all in the Latin Quarter as the "King of Bohemia," is dead. He was buried yesterday in the family vault in Pere La Chaise Cemetery, and the funeral was attended by many art students and men high in public life.

The self-styled King wandered the Latin Quarter for nearly a half century and exemplified in his person the careless spirit of Bohemia. He cared neither for money nor food, for clothing or shelter. His bed was a park bench, his costume a picturesque collection of garments of varying hues. He composed much poetry, but never put it on paper.

He was born of a wealthy Brittany family. One brother was an Admiral and another a banker.

MRS. HIRSH PLEADS NEXT WEDNESDAY

To Be Arraigned on Assault
Charge Resulting From
Shooting.

Mrs. Hazel Hirsh, wife of Oscar W. Hirsh of Freeport, will be arraigned before County Judge Furman of Suffolk County in Mineola on Wednesday under the Nassau County indictment charging assault in the first degree in connection with the wounding of Mr. Hirsh, following a lawn party in Freeport last week.

Judge Furman will sit for County Judge Smith, who is on vacation.

BLAZE NEAR GAS TANKS CAUSES THREE ALARMS

Firemen Win Hard Fight and Save
Horses, Chickens, Goats and Dogs.
Battalion Chief Ward responded to the first alarm early this morning when fire started in the rag laundry of Richard Godfrey, at No. 660 Deegan Street, Brooklyn.

He sent in two alarms because the blaze was dangerously close to tanks of the Brooklyn Union Gas Company. The third alarm brought Chief O'Hara.

There was a stubborn fight before the blaze was controlled. Capt. M. F. Harney and Fireman Frank Dowling of Hook and Ladder Company No. 5 suffered lacerations of the hands from falling glass, but remained on duty.

Fifteen horses, thirty chickens, two guinea hens, six goats and two dogs were rescued from Michael O'Connor's stable nearby.

HARDING SIGNS NAVAL DEFICIENCY BILL.

WASHINGTON, July 1 (United Press).—President Harding signed the Naval Appropriations Deficiency bill just before leaving for Gettysburg to-day. It was one of a mass of twenty bills to which the President affixed his signature in the last minute before departure.

Police Recorder Ellis, who sentenced the boys, first had a conference with their parents, who coincided with his views. The boys frankly admitted their guilt, saying they had simply taken the machines for rides, deserting them when the gasolene ran out.

The boys given the heavier sentence were Paul Catherine, fifteen, of No. 87 South Clinton Street; Fred Bouton, seventeen, of No. 15 Lenox Avenue, and Townsend Underhill, sixteen, of No. 89 Chestnut Street.

Three younger boys, each fifteen years old, will be taken to the Juvenile Court in Newark on Wednesday to be arraigned before Judge Schoon. They are William Russell, of No. 92 Chestnut Street, Wilbur Mahoro of No. 50 Lenox Avenue and Kingston Hardy of No. 32 Beach Street. It is understood that arrangements have been made to give these boys similar sentences.

FOG SLOWS UP SHIPS RACING TO LAND IMMIGRANTS

Eight Reach Quarantine at
Noon, but Largest and
Speediest Is Lost in Mist.

Fog over Ambrose Channel at 12.01 this morning slowed up the race between the nine vessels which have been lying outside Quarantine with their immigrant passengers waiting for the moment to land in time to come within the 2 per cent. quota law.

Eight vessels, commanded by more or less intrepid skippers, had arrived at Quarantine before noon; but the largest and the speediest of them all, the King Alexander, with a passenger list of 895, of which 520 are said to be Greeks, was still lost in the fog, and as a result 200 or 300 members of that race may be sent back to their country as guests of the steamship company, which also will be required to refund their passage money.

All the ships had steam up, and were ready as midnight approached, but it was difficult and dangerous to proceed in the fog. Still, the President Wilson of the Consular Line, with 1,011 passengers taken on at Naples, and the Argentine with 156 passengers from Trieste, braved it. They both arrived at Quarantine at 12.03 o'clock. The Vasari, with 245 passengers from South American ports, arrived a moment later, and at 12.10 o'clock came the Latvia with 91 passengers from Baltic ports.

Then the fog became worse, holding the remaining vessels off Sandy Hook and in Gravesend Bay until this morning. The Conte Rosso with 1,400 passengers from Naples came into Quarantine at 10.30 o'clock, followed a few minutes later by the Vestris with 103 passengers from Hamburg and Southampton, the Nieuw Amsterdam with 244 from Rotterdam, the Paris with 162 from Havre and Plymouth, and the Seydlitz with 393 from Bremen.

The plight of the King Alexander is considered acute. Only 659 Greeks will be allowed to land in July. Anticipating this, slower vessels started more than a fortnight ago with an immigrant passenger list well within the limits of the Greek quota. The King Alexander, however, depending on its speed and not taking into account the possible weather, started later with its larger list. The three ships carried 450 Greeks, and because the vessel will be the last to land, the King Alexander will be compelled to pay the penalty provided by the Department of Labor.

The Aquitania landed with 1,048 passengers, but few of them were immigrants. Altogether, the vessels arriving to-day brought 5,706. To-morrow fifteen smaller vessels are expected to arrive with 7,000 passengers.

Much congestion is expected at Ellis Island because of this sudden influx of immigrants, for whom Secretary of State Hughes created new barracks. Its members are George J. Harris, Assistant Supervising Inspector for the Mexican Border; George W. Hope of the Labor Department and Thomas Thomas, Immigration Inspector at Cincinnati.

JUNE RAIN TOO MUCH FOR BROOKLYN CUPID

License Bureau Issued 128
Fewer Certificates Than
in June, 1921.

Whether or not there is any force in the superstition against rainy-day weddings, the fact remains that last month the Marriage License Bureau in Brooklyn issued 128 fewer marriage licenses than were issued in June, 1921, according to the monthly report of Deputy City Clerk John F. Quayle, issued to-day.

Mr. Quayle reports 2,555 licenses were issued last month, as against 2,683 issued in June, 1921. Mr. Quayle personally performed 259 marriages last month as against 301 marriages in June, 1921.

Recorder Ellis told the boys that if they worked faithfully and at the end of a year had earned a reasonable sum that he might remit the remainder of the fine. He also informed them that they should be in their homes at night by 9.30, except one night a week in which they could attend the theatre.

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SHE FINDS BURGLAR AT WINDOW; POLICE NAB ELEVATOR BOY

Young Woman Guarding
Friends' Apartment Screams
Till Help Arrives.

The courage of Miss Helen Fare, temporarily occupying the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith at No. 49 Claremont Avenue, frustrated a burglary early this morning, aroused the fashionable neighborhood and resulted in the arrest of Joseph McLean, Negro, twenty-three, of No. 13 East 128th Street. McLean, elevator operator in the apartment house, was arraigned in West Side Court this morning on a charge of burglary, and protested his innocence. There have been several burglaries recently in this apartment house district and Mr. and Mrs. Smith, leaving for a holiday, decided to ask their friend, Miss Fare, to occupy the apartment. Miss Fare was awakened this morning by the crash of glass in a window that opens upon a fire escape.

Although alone and unarmed, Miss Fare jumped from bed, switched on a light and discovered a Negro crouched upon the fire escape. She screamed and rushed to the hall to call help, despite the fact that the intruder told her not to be frightened as he was the elevator operator.

Some one telephoned police of the West 100th Street station and Detectives William N. Davis and James Donley soon were on the scene. In front of the house they encountered McLean, who informed them he was looking for police.

McLean told the police he heard the crash of glass and rushed up the fire escape to catch the burglar. When he was positively identified by Miss Fare as the man she saw crouched on the fire escape, McLean was locked up.

WARD'S COUNSEL WILL SEE MINUTES

Peters' Slayer Cheered in
Cell by Technical Legal
Victory.

Walter S. Ward, indicted for the murder of Clarence Peters, is reported to be greatly cheered in his jail cell at White Plains by the failure of District Attorney Weeks to keep from Ward's counsel the minutes of the Grand Jury. Weeks failed to get even a temporary stay.

Justice Morgenthau in his order allowed five days for the surrender of the minutes and Ward's counsel made request for them Tuesday. The limit is to-morrow, and they will be able to get them Monday morning. With them the lawyers hope to be able to bring about a dismissal of the indictment. Their contention is that some of the testimony was not legal.

When such an application could be made is problematical. Justice Morgenthau yesterday terminated the June Term of Part I of the Supreme Court and left for Nantucket. He will return to White Plains to sit Friday of each week to hear motions in Special Term. If the application for dismissal of the indictment is to be made before him in Criminal Term it cannot be made before fall.

YOUR BATHING SUIT MAY WIN YOU \$50 IN PHOTO CONTEST

Evening World's Cameras
Next Saturday to Snap
Costumes on Three
Beaches.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather, The Evening World photographers will not take pictures to-day for the bathing costume prizes at Manhattan, Brighton and at Long Branch.

Next Saturday will be the day.

Look for The Evening World sign at either beach. If you have a bathing costume which you think deserves a prize, step right up in front of the camera when your turn comes.

The photographs of the most fetching costumes and the award of the prizes will be published in the News Pictorial Edition of The Evening World (the green paper) the following Monday, July 3.

At either beach \$50 for the prettiest costume, \$25 for the second best, \$5 each for the next best five.

The following week the same prizes will be offered at two other beaches, one on the Jersey shore and one on Long Island.

THE WORLD'S Harlem Office Now Located at 2092 7th Ave. Near 125th St. HOTEL THERESA BUILDING